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SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History.

- August 2.  
1776—Embossed Declaration of Independence, signed by fifty-four delegates.  
1813—Fort Stephenson gallantly defended by Major George Croghan. Congress authorized a loan of \$7,500,000. Congress laid a direct tax upon the States of \$3,000,000; New York State paid the highest—\$430,111.52. First session (extra) Thirty-third Congress adjourned.  
1838—Street deposit boxes for mail first used in Boston.  
1876—Congress appropriates \$200,000 to complete the Washington Monument.

Leo XIII and the Spanish War

His Efforts to Avert It, and President McKinley's Attitude.

Was President McKinley, or was he not, dragged into the war with Spain by hot-heads in both branches of Congress? The question, though not a new one, is again being discussed in view of Leo XIII's death and his well-known attempts at averting the war. Some details of his efforts on that occasion are given in an article published in the "Review Historique" for July-August.

According to the writer of the article, a M. Vialatte, the Spanish minister to the Vatican telegraphed to the minister of foreign affairs at Madrid that he had just had a call from Cardinal Rampolla. In behalf of the Holy Father, the cardinal said:

"The news received from the United States is very alarming. The President is desirous of adjusting the controversy, but he is dragged along by Congress. The difficulty is to find some one who may request the suspension of hostilities. The President appears strongly disposed to accept the aid of the Pope."

His holiness thereupon asked if his intervention would be acceptable to Spain. The reply was favorable, and the result was that the Spanish government offered "to proclaim an immediate and unconditional suspension of hostilities in the Island of Cuba." This offer was communicated by Minister Woodford to the President on April 5, 1898. The latter, so the "New York Evening Post" asserts, was by that time "so much further dragged along by Congress that he did not even mention the critical dispatch, nor was it deemed prudent to publish it at all until after the lapse of three years."

M. Vialatte tries further to show that the Government of the United States came very near asking the intervention of the Pope. On April 4, he says, the Spanish minister in the United States telegraphed that he had just had an interview with Archbishop Ireland. That prelate had come to Washington "on the orders of the Pope." He had seen the President twice, who "ardently desired peace," but was afraid that Congress would vote war, which the helpless man would finally be obliged to yield (ceder). A final effort must be made, etc.

We are unable to discover anything new or startling in what M. Vialatte has to say regarding that stirring period in our country's history; nor are the comments by the "Evening Post" upon the results of that writer's "researches" in the archives of the Spanish government calculated to inspire us with confidence in the soundness of its judgment or to impress us by its familiarity with events preceding the outbreak of the war.

On the contrary, the deductions of the "Post" seem not only to be singularly weak, but to be based on absolutely wrong premises. War was inevitable, in our opinion, from the moment the Maine sank to the bottom of Havana Harbor—inevitable, we say, because it is not conceivable that Spain would ever have admitted responsibility for that act of treachery. To argue that the offer to "suspend hostilities" furnished grounds for averting war is to leave out of one's calculations the Cubans, and the position they occupied. They were then, as we know, in possession of the open country. The Spaniards squatted in and about half a dozen fortified towns. They were on the defensive; practically, on the run.

Their offer to "suspend hostilities," therefore, can hardly be regarded as a bona fide one. The only offer that either the Cubans or President McKinley's Administration could have entertained would have been "evacuation"—and that, as we all know, Spain was not able to make with safety to the reigning dynasty at home.

All this talk of President McKinley having been "dragged into war" by Congress, or by anyone else, is mere balderdash—the figment of an anti-imperialistic brain. M. Vialatte attaches undue importance to the report of Cardinal Rampolla's informant. He does not seem even to have heard of the anti-imperialist's prototype—the "Mugwump."

South Dakota Divorces.

Another Blow at the Chief Industry of That State.

What is South Dakota going to do about it? Her reputation is being injured; a great industry is being ruined.

Judges and juries all over the world, regardless of the welfare of a sovereign State, are beginning to ignore South Dakota divorces and are conducting criminal and civil proceedings as if South Dakota never existed and as if its matchless system of unmatrimony while you wait had never been and never could be.

This is a blow of the hardest kind at South Dakota and at her various by-products of the divorce industry. It is true that in recent years tales have come to the East concerning the reformation of South Dakota divorce laws, but they have not been treated seriously. Those tales were sent for a purpose, and while they were being placed on the wires, new hotels, with all modern inconveniences, were being erected for the benefit of the divorce colony.

The latest instance of contempt for Dakota and defiance of her prompt and handy divorce system is reported from London. Demetrios Constantini brought suit in that city against his wife, who had borne his name for a long time without becoming round shouldered. Finally she went to South Dakota, asked for a plush-covered divorce, with silver trimmings, was directed to the third floor, right aisle, got what she wanted, and then and there, in the matrimonial department, she married a man with a shorter name.

In London, when the deserted husband asked for balm, financial and otherwise, for his wounds, the court ignored the transaction in South Dakota and found for Demetrios Constantini.

Naturally South Dakota is indignant. Judge Levi McGee, an eminent jurist, whose name is not as familiar in the East as that of Choate or Howe & Hummel, explains that the Constantini divorce was obtained by fraud, but he insists that all South Dakota divorces, when obtained in the right manner, through the right channel, are just as binding, or unbinding, as any in the world.

Perhaps Judge Levi McGee is right, but the courts are causing people who desire divorces to look on South Dakota with suspicion. How can she regain her reputation for doing the right thing and warranting it?

Would it not be well for Dakota to give scarlet trading stamps with every divorce as an incidental inducement?

A man in Waterloo, Ill., literally talked himself to death. The Hon. John Wesley Gaines should take warning.

The women of Marysville, Kan., nailed the laths on their new church building in that town. As they were assisting in the erection of a church it is probable that the remarks made when a woman struck her thumb with a hammer will be forgiven.

Those journalists in Rome who are able to ascertain just how the vote stood in the College of Cardinals doubtless obtained their experience in reporting the executive sessions of the Senate.

Perhaps the President slept upon the leaves in the forest in order to get his ear close to the ground and hear the political rumblings.

Each of the prize winners in the Atlantic City baby show is a boy, which would indicate that all of the judges were women.

That man who declares he saved the life of Grover Cleveland several years ago is likely to incur the enmity of Mr. Bryan if he continues to boast of the fact.

The King of Siam is coming to the St. Louis Fair, and if he brings his entire family the city will be obliged to build several additional hotels in order to provide accommodations.

The public would be relieved of its feeling of expectancy if General Grosvenor were to publish an estimate of the vote in the College of Cardinals.

Radium, it is said, may be so applied as to restore the sight, but it is doubtful if the new discovery will be able to make people see the evil of their ways.

In the Field of Politics

Bourke Cockran 1903-1892.

The Hon. W. Bourke Cockran has returned home from a long absence abroad, and the first thing he did in discussing politics was to tell his interviewers that Grover Cleveland if nominated for President by the Democrats would be elected. Eleven years have apparently wrought a wondrous change in the opinions of the Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, and his estimate of the Hon. Grover Cleveland. Eleven years ago, Mr. Cockran told the delegates assembled at the Chicago convention that Grover Cleveland was the most popular man in the country on every day in the year except on election day.

What has happened during these years to cause this wondrous orator to so alter his belief in the vote-getting abilities and popularity of Mr. Cleveland? Certainly Grover Cleveland has not been as popular any day thus far in the year 1903 as he was in 1892. His course since that time has alienated from him a large majority of Democrats and he has gained few or no supporters in their place. When Mr. Cockran made his famous speech in opposition to the renomination of Cleveland in 1892 he was acting as the heavyweight orator of the Hill boomers who had held a "snap" convention in New York in February, and sent delegates to the convention pledged to the support of David B. Hill.

The country, however, was wild for Cleveland, the Hill delegates were ousted, Cleveland delegates were seated, Cleveland was nominated, and elected by an overwhelming majority. Cockran's statement was proven to be absurdly incorrect. The most popular day Grover Cleveland ever saw in his life, the day when he reached the highest point in public esteem, was election day, November, 1892. Immediately thereafter his popularity began to decline, and although there have been times when it has been temporarily revived, everyone, including Mr. Cockran, should know that Grover Cleveland could not be elected if nominated by the Democrats next year. Cockran was ridiculously wrong in 1892, and he is most astonishingly in error now.

Gold Democrats Hold Reins.

The Gold Democrats have succeeded in gaining control of the party machine in Indianapolis, and have nominated for mayor the Hon. John W. Holtzman. Mr. Holtzman is said to have been a Palmer and Buckner man in the campaign of 1896, and to have fought the free silver wing of the party at every turn. Furthermore, it is said that he did not return to the regular fold in 1900 because the Kansas City platform reiterated the "sixteen to one" declaration. Notwithstanding, he entered the canvass for the mayoralty nomination and succeeded in winning. There has been a lively contest on in the Indiana metropolis, and as the Republicans are not acting together in entire harmony, the municipal campaign this fall will be especially exciting. Some of the Bryan recalcitrants are said to be in ugly mood and sulking, but as there is no relief to be gained by voting with the Republicans, the most of them are disposed to accept the situation and give this Gold Democrat their support.

Another Columbus Needed.

The "Newburg (N. Y.) News," which is generally recognized as Governor Odell's home organ, has discovered that the Republican voters of the State and a majority of the leaders desire the renomination of the governor next year. The "News" will not be obliged to take out a patent on this discovery, for it is quite unlikely that any other Republican paper would wish to make use of it. If the "News" has, indeed, made this discovery, it has found something which other Republican newspapers have been unable to unearth.

Those who most desire the nomination of Governor Odell for a third term are unquestionably the Democrats of the State, who would have assurances of carrying the State and electing a Democrat for governor in that event. There is little or no likelihood, however, that the Republicans will gratify their opponents in this respect. Not only is it contrary to precedent to allow any man a third term as governor of the Empire State, but the Republican leaders are too wise to handicap their ticket by placing Governor Odell again at its head. Three years ago he had a majority of more than 100,000 votes, which was reduced to a little more than 8,000 last fall, and would have been wiped out entirely had not some of the up-State counties come to the aid of the ticket somewhat unexpectedly and enabled it to pull through.

Would Be a Congressman.

Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, of Merriam and osculatory fame, is desirous of coming to Congress for the purpose of working for a larger navy. The gallant Hobson, however, is one of those who has depleted instead of augmented the naval establishment by resigning from it. It is true that he did so because of falling sight, but at the same time it should be remembered that the naval examining board declined to recommend him for retirement on this account. Captain Hobson's home is in the district long represented by the Hon. John Hollis Bankhead, who has no thought of quitting official life, not even to gratify the personal ambition of the man who sank the Merrimac.

Mr. Bankhead believes that he is fully as competent to work for the upbuilding of the navy as is his distinguished constituent, regardless of the experience which Captain Hobson has had at sea. He has a firm hold upon the people of the Sixth Alabama district, and Captain Hobson, despite his popularity, will find that he has undertaken a difficult task in his attempt to displace him.

ITALIAN SENATOR BEATEN.

ROME, Aug. 1.—Senator Malvano, secretary general of the foreign office, while on his way to his office, was clubbed by a man named Buffa, who had lost his fortune on account of the revolutions in Guatemala, and considered that his failure to obtain redress from the government was due to Senator Malvano.

CURRENT NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM OLD WORLD CAPITALS

Recent Centuries Have Produced Few Monarchs Worthy of the Surname "Great"—An Interesting Question Disposed Of.

Few "Great" Monarchs.

Emperor William's filial endeavors to endow that grandfather whose memory he so profoundly reveres with the surname of "The Great" serves to call attention to the relatively small number of monarchs to whom, at any rate during the last few hundred years, this qualification has been accorded. No sovereign was thus honored during the nineteenth century, not even the first Napoleon, and with regard to old Emperor William it must be seen whether the world will ratify the title with which his grandson, the present Kaiser, has endowed him, people being inclined to agree with the late Prince Bismarck, who, in discussing the matter, once remarked thoughtfully: "Not 'The Great,' but rather 'The Chivalrous.'"

In the eighteenth century there were three sovereigns thus honored, namely, Peter the Great, and Catherine the Great, of Russia, and Frederick the Great, King of Prussia.

In the Seventeenth Century.

In the preceding century, namely, the seventeenth, we have the Great Elector of Brandenburg, Louis XIV of France, sometimes known as "The Great," but whom quite a number of historians insist on nicknaming "the Little," and "the Grand Mogul of India," while in the sixteenth century the only ruler surnamed "The Great" was Czar Ivan of Russia.

The others are Pope Gregory the Great, who reigned from 590 to 604, King Alfred the Great of England, Emperor Charles the Great, popularly known as "Charlemagne," Emperor Constantine the Great, who reigned at Constantinople; King Herod the Great of Judea, King Alexander the Great, and Pompey the Great, the famous adversary of Julius Caesar.

This pretty well exhausts the list of monarchs, who have been accorded the surname of "great," and in view of the rising tide of democracy, with its principles of equality and disbelief in the divine right of kings, it is doubtful whether any future ruler will ever receive such a title from his contemporaries.

The Shaky Throne of Spain.

How serious is the republican peril which threatens the throne of King Alfonso may be gathered from the fact that the republican party as now reorganized under the direction of Salmeron, the former president of the Spanish republic, comprises no less than 100 ex-members of the cortes, in addition to the two scores or so that represent the republican platform in the present legislature, sixty-seven influential newspaper editors, a couple of hundred university professors, and a vast number of lawyers, doctors, and leading merchants and manufacturers.

When it is added that the Socialists, the labor organizations, and the anti-clerical associations have all joined hands with Salmeron and are working under his orders, some notion will be obtained of the serious situation by which young King Alfonso is confronted. Survives Medieval Times.

Attention has once more been called by a lawsuit between the Royal Irish Academy and the British Museum to one of the most interesting prerogatives of the British crown, a prerogative interesting because it is one of the few survivals of those medieval times when monarchs owned theoretically not only the property, but even the very lives of their subjects. The suit instituted by the Irish Academy was for the recovery of some almost priceless golden ornaments, plowed up by a laborer in a field close to Lough Foyle, County Derry, dating from a period some 2,000 years back, that is to say about the beginning of the Christian era, and which after passing through various hands were sold about a year ago to the British Museum.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Early Closing on Saturday.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I am a clerk in the War Department, and am not disposed to criticize any superior or complain against their action. It does seem to me, however, that I, in company with my fellow-clerks in this department, and in the Navy Department, suffer from discrimination. We are obliged to remain in the office every Saturday afternoon until 4 o'clock, while the employees of other executive departments are permitted to leave their departments at 3 o'clock.

Consequently, while they are out enjoying themselves, we are obliged to remain at our desks. I know most people believe that the average Government clerk has what is popularly called a "snap," and perhaps we ought not to protest; but why, if employees of other departments are allowed an extra hour on Saturday afternoon, should not the same privilege be extended to the clerks of the War and Navy Departments. If our departments are complying with the law, then the others are not.

We understand that the matter has been referred to Attorney General Knox, but the indications are that the matter will be gone and winter be upon us before a decision is reached. If the Attorney General decides that clerks are to work until 4 o'clock, of course I shall cheerfully comply, but in the meantime it is unfair that clerks in one department should have an advantage over others in this respect.

A CLERK.  
Washington, July 30.

Spoiling Iowa Circle.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: Residents who live in the vicinity of Iowa Circle are annoyed by the persistent intrusion of objectionable characters who congregate in the evening and indulge in conversation only for refined cars.

It is a pity that a park in such a neighborhood should be a rendezvous for the colored population only. It would be a good idea for the guard to be authorized to clear the benches after the time for children's outings—say, 8:30 p. m.  
OBSERVER  
Washington, July 30.

ish Museum for the ridiculously small sum of \$3,000.

The Royal Irish Academy claimed the ornaments in question on the strength of a charter granted by King Charles II in 1662, in which the Royal Irish Academy—or the "Irish Society" as it was then called—received the rights of vice admiral of the coast, "with all royalties, franchises and wreck fiduciam and jetsam."

The courts after a careful review of the case have found that neither the British Museum nor the Royal Irish Academy is entitled to the gold ornaments in question, but that they belong as treasure trove to King Edward, the Judges taking the ground that the right to all treasure trove is one of the sovereign prerogatives of the monarch, and as such cannot be alienated by a mere grant, and certainly does not come under the head of the "franchises" mentioned in the Royal Academy charter.

The British Museum has accordingly been forced to surrender to the King without any compensation the Celtic gold ornaments found in County Derry, and the sovereign taking into consideration the fact that they were dug up in the Irish portion of his dominions, has presented them as a gift to the Royal Irish Academy.

Of course, the question arises as to what constitutes treasure trove, and this subject was made thoroughly clear during the course of the proceedings. It was shown that at one moment the field in which they were found was covered by the sea, and had they been, as argued by the British Museum, votive offerings cast into the sea by some Irish chieftain or pirate Norse king to propitiate the sea gods they would not have constituted treasure trove, since property deliberately thrown away cannot be construed as such. But the circumstance that some of the minor ornaments were concealed in the hollow of the larger ones so as to occupy the smallest space possible, clearly shows that they were hidden in the ground for purposes of safety, probably in imminent fear of one of those piratical invasions to which we know Ireland to have been continually subject on the part of the Norsemen.

Surrendered to the King.

Now, hidden property after a certain lapse of time becomes treasure trove. The rights of ownership of the person to whom the objects belonged, and of his descendants, become extinguished, and as treasure trove become vested, not in the government, but in the sovereign. It is in this condition of affairs that renders people in Great Britain and Ireland so relatively indifferent to the possibility of treasure being concealed in their ancient castles and manor houses, or on their land, and so reluctant to expend any money in exploring for its recovery. For they realize that if their efforts are crowned with success, they will derive no advantage therefrom since whatever is found will belong to the sovereign.

Indeed, it is only since the Duke of Argyll succeeded to his father's estates, and has effected some kind of a private agreement with his brother-in-law, King Edward, on the subject of the disposition of any objects or treasure that may be found on his land, that he has set to work to explore Tobermory Bay and beach for the recovery of the remains, and above all of the treasure chests, of one of the finest warships of the Spanish Armada, the Admiral of Florence, which was blown up by her commander in 1588 when boarded by the Scotch, demanding her surrender, after she had gone ashore in a storm. It may be remembered that after the Spanish Armada was routed and broken by Lord Howard and Sir Francis Drake off Calais, a number of the Spanish ships determined to find their way back to Spain by the Pentland Firth and down the west coast of the Hebrides and Ireland. Most of them were lost on the wild western shores of the British Isles and among them was the Admiral of Florence.

MARQUESE DE PONTENROY.

FRAGMENTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

(From The Independent.)

At popular festivals poles are erected to the top of which persons must climb in order to win prizes. This is one of those forms of amusement in which the entertainment of the spectators results from the danger to life and limb incurred by the competitors. It can exist only in a society in which people are divided into masters and slaves. All our modes of life have been made what they are because this division exists. Acrobats, tavern waiters, manufacturers, factory hands, manufacturers, and factories of every sort owe their existence entirely to this division of society into masters and slaves.

And yet we would have fraternity in life, while maintaining all the servile forms of life! It has been decreed that children twelve years old may take an oath. Do these people think that children can be bound in this fashion? Exacting oaths from children is even more immoral and despicable than exacting them from men.

It is thought that autocracy, which is drowning, may be kept up and preserved by linking it with orthodoxy. But autocracy will first drown orthodoxy, and will then be drowned itself immediately afterward, meeting even a speedier fate.

A man is supposed to be dishonored when he is beaten, when he is accused of theft, cheating his creditors, gambling, etc. But if he has signed a death warrant, if he has taken part in the execution of the capital penalty, if he has read letters belonging to others, if he has condemned men to prison, he is in a far worse condition. Men engaged in a warfare with falsehood and superstition are often satisfied with the quantity of superstitions they have destroyed. This is not right. They should not be satisfied as long as they have not destroyed everything which is contrary to reason and rests on faith alone. Superstition is like a cancer. If it is operated on at all, everything must be cleaned away. Let the least particle be left behind, and the disease is sure to reappear in a graver form than ever.

If you strike a very hard log, the first stroke sounds as faintly as if you had only struck the air, and you think you will never do anything—that it is useless striking. This is a misfortune you must be on your guard against. You must strike again and again. Soon a dull sound will be heard; it is a sign that you have made a cut in the log. A few more strokes and it is split in pieces. The world is in the same situation when facing Christian truth; and I remember the time when the strokes fell and I thought the case was hopeless. The same, too, with men. We must do as that man did who sought to drain the sea. If a man gives all his life to a work, whatever that work may be, it will be realized, and realized the more if it is the work of God.

It is said: One swallow does not make a summer. But although one swallow does not make a summer ought not the swallow who feels already the summer to fly, or ought she to stand still and wait? Then if every bird, every blade of grass is to wait also, there will be no summer. A series of thoughts has occurred to me in connection with the blindness of the men who carry on the struggle with the anarchists by destroying the anarchists and not by reforming the social order, that very same social order whose horrors the anarchists invoke as the source of the conflict.

As the result of an enormous amount of labor devoted to thinking and speaking, reason is gradually making its way among the human beings who conform to it. Under the most diverse forms, and by the strangest methods, it is subjugating men—some by means of fashion or vanity; others under a show of liberalism, science, philosophy, religion—and becoming their distinguishing characteristic. Men now believe that they are brothers, that it is wrong to oppress one's brothers, that progress and education must be aided, and that superstition must be grappled with. Reason is becoming public opinion, when suddenly comes the terror of the French revolution, the list of March, the assassination of Carnot, and all the labor is lost in vain—just like the water which has been gathered drop by drop and confined within dikes, and which suddenly bursts across its bounds and flows profressly over the fields and seed.

Why is it that the anarchists cannot see the prejudice which violence arouses against them? How I should like to write to them on this subject! Their arguments, the propagation of their ideas on the uselessness and the danger of the violent action of governments are equitable, and one thing needs only to be changed: They must reply to violence and murder by a refusal to participate in violence and murder. I have received an Italian work on the teaching of Christianity in the school. This idea of the teaching of religion is an injustice is a very good idea; it is that perversion of children of which Christ speaks. What right have we to teach that which is disputed by the great majority—the Trinity, the miracles of Buddha, of Mohammed, of Christ? The only thing we should teach is moral doctrine. An excellent phrase was uttered lately by a person with whom I was discussing the impression produced on peasants by books: It is hard to please them, because for them life is very serious. That is an important phrase. Would that the majority of the men of our caste might comprehend it! I was gazing at an admirable sunset. Gleams of light broke through the accumulated clouds, and yonder—the sun like a red, flaming coal of irregular form, and all above the forest. My heart was filled with joy, and I thought to myself: No, this world is not a mirage, it is not merely a place of trial, a thoroughfare to an eternal, better world. It is itself an eternal world, a world that is joyous and beautiful, and which we not only can but should make more joyous and more beautiful for those who live with us and for all those who shall live in it after us.

There are two ways of knowing the external world. The one—the rudest and easiest—is the knowledge acquired by the five senses. The world which we know is not formed by this way of knowing; if it were, it would be a chaos which would simply give us different sensations. The other way consists of the recognition of ourselves by self-love, and of the recognition of other beings by our love for them. We must, by the power of thought, transport ourselves into another man, into an animal, into a plant, even into a stone. By this method we gain an internal knowledge of things—we conceive the whole world as we know it. This method is what is called the poetic faculty; it is love. It is the reconstitution of the union between beings, a union that had apparently been destroyed. One issues out of one's self and enters into another being. And one can enter into everything—be commingled with God, with everything. In every prescription of practical morality there is the possibility of contradicting it by acts which take their rise from the same prescription. Abstinence—does that mean not to eat at all and so become incapable of serving men? Not to kill animals—does that mean to allow them to devour us? Not to drink wine—does that mean not to partake of the sacrament, not to use wine when our health requires it? Not to resist evil by violence—who then will allow that one man may kill other men? The importance attached to such contradictions only shows that the man who troubles himself about these things does not wish to work for the moral elevation of the people. It is always the same story: because a man needs wine for his health, he must not fight against alcoholism; because of imaginary acts of violence, he must kill, arrest, imprison.

The death of children from the ordinary point of view is bad. Nature endeavors to give the creatures that are best, and she takes them back when the world is not yet ready for them. But she must make an effort in order to advance. It is the same with the swallows, who arrive too soon and die of cold. In spite of this, it was right that they should come. This usual style of reasoning is bad. The right reason is that the child who dies has accomplished the work of God—the establishment of God's kingdom by the augmentation of love—far better than certain persons who have lived half a century or more. Love, love whom who has done thee evil, love him thou hast blamed; whom thou hast not loved, and all that concealed his soul from thee will vanish, and when thou beholdest down in the depths, as if through pure water, the divine essence of his love then wilt have no need and thou wilt have no power to pardon him. Thou wilt need only pardon for thyself: for thou hast not loved in him in whom he was, because thou hast banished my love from thee and hast not seen it.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN.

- Hope in Hereafter.**  
Willie laughed out loud in church,  
And looked ahead at his perch.  
Sternly said, "There's no hereafter  
For the ones who ain't by laughter."  
Will, irreverent child,  
At this sadly merrily smiled,  
And observed unto his father,  
"I won't have to hear him later."  
—New York Herald.
- Pressing It Home.**  
"Are marriages made in heaven, mamma?"  
asked little Tootie.  
"Some of them are, dear."  
"Where was yours made, mamma?"—Yonkers Statesman.
- Old Rhymes Made Over.**  
One, two,  
"Here's looking at you."  
Three, four,  
"I've have one more."  
Five, six,  
Getting mixed.  
Seven, eight,  
Half a skate.  
Nine, ten,  
"O' b(hic)oy, shay 'when'."  
—L. B. J.
- The Test of Friendship.**  
"I did not know that I had so many close friends," said the sporter, turned down in his tenth attempt to borrow \$5.—Yale Record.
- The Prodigal's Parent.**  
Sunday School Teacher—Can you tell me the story of the Prodigal Son?  
Tommy—Once there wuz a rich butcher, an—  
Sunday School Teacher—What's that? What has a butcher to do with the story?  
Tommy—Dat wuz de guy's father. He t lled de calf.—Philadelphia Press.
- Evils of Longevity.**  
Mary had a little lamb.  
It grew to be a buck.  
One day it rushed at Mary, and  
Things rattled when it struck.  
She turned a somersault, or two,  
And lit upon her head;  
When she revived her folks were shocked  
To hear the things she said.  
The tender babe may grow to be  
A bully, rough and strong;  
Take warning from poor Mary's case—  
Don't keep your lamb's too long.  
—Toronto Globe.